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Book . M 57

PRICE 25 CENTS.

THE MERITORIOUS MAN.



WHO IS HE?

HORACE ROSINANTE GREELEY,

COMMANDER IN CHIEF OF THE ARMY AND NAVY OF THE UNITED
STATES, BY VIRTUE OF HIS OFFICE AS PRESIDENT—
IF SO BE'S IT.

“Let the Military retire to their own sphere—or ring—as a military education unfits them for the office of Commander-in-Chief of the Army and Navy.”

The above cut represents a true model of what a President should be in his military capacity, according to Cassius M. Clay. (*See Mr. Clay's Letter, on page 33.*)

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March 4 1876 / 6d

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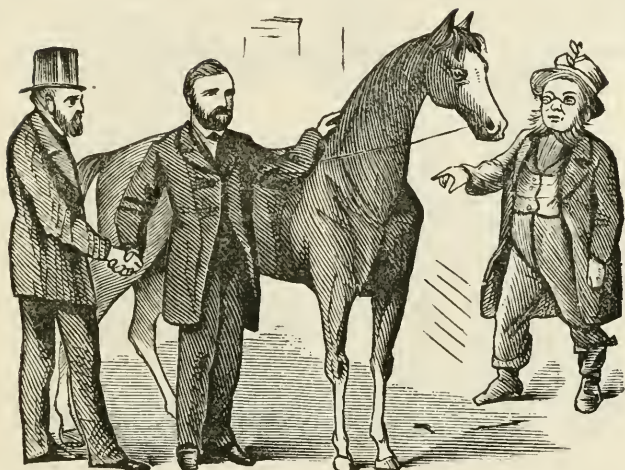
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FORMAL INTRODUCTIONS DEFINED.



Greeley, Bonner, Grant and Dexter.

Grant reaching his hand to Bonner, says, "How is Dexter?"

Greeley in the corner, in a low hissing voice, mutters, "Horse jockeys."

Grant overhearing, playfully remarks, "Merely a road acquaintance, Mr. Greeley." Then placing his hand caressingly on Dexter's shoulder, continues: "Much better the acquaintance of a noble horse than that of a boorish owner, or a vascillating statesman."

Bonner, aside, to Greeley, says:—"Fool! riding after Dexter does not make him a horse jockey, and what other act has he ever done, that should constitute him one? Surely you could raise a more plausible excuse for opposing him than that. I pretend to oppose him on account of the odious Income Tax, when my real reason is, that he has not called on me, nor driven with me since he became President, as the slightest recognition

received from him, I have always turned to my advantage, by advertising it in the *Ledger*. Your shallow excuse of "horse jockey;" Sumner's accusation, calling him "Leader of the Ku-klux;" Schurz dubbing him "present-taker," and Clay's trying to make him appear as "incompetent through a military education," are all too frivolous to mislead the people. You must hatch up something better than that."

Grant, overhearing the conversation, exclaims:—"Is it possible that these men have not yet out-grown, with their increased wealth, their cunning "tricks of trade?" Such conspiracies are seldom successful. Meanness of heart rarely remains long concealed, and invariably dwarfs a man's whole life.

TERRIFIC DUEL.



United States Grant and Horace Rosinante Greeley meet on horseback, and fight with sabres. Cause of the fight, a remark made by Rosinante Greeley to the Hon. Long Fohn Wentworth.

Greeley says: "O, my head! I'm hurt!"

Grant laughingly asks: "Are they both cabbage heads?"

With a great effort "Rosinante" (the horse, not Greeley) has prevented himself from falling entirely, by one knee and his nose coming in contact with the ground, righted himself; then Horace Rosinante Greeley, the great, the indomitable, delivering up his long drawn sabre to Grant, and presenting the pitiful picture of what should not be a President, to rule a warlike people, whined out, in a pleading, deprecatory tone: "You should

not have taken it so hard, Mr. President. You have nearly killed me. I have always been accustomed to calling people liars, swindlers, thieves, robbers, horse-jockeys, or anything I pleased, especially if they stood in the way of my ambition, and besides, it is one of the privileges of the Press, (I refer you to Dana's *Sun*, because you would not give him the position of Minister to Belgium,) and you should take no offence. Anything an editor says is no libel ! "I know how 'tis myself," as Tweed says. Let us have peace.

Grant, astonished, remarks philosophically : "What a confession !! Counterfeit christianity and spurious philanthropy are easily exposed."

THE NEW DEPARTURE.



Vallandigham and Chase in consultation over the New Departure. Figure of Vallandigham extends his hand and says, "Come and see." Chase much surprised. Vallandigham lifts the veil. Chase more astonished, exclaims, "What, Grant?"

Vallandigham.—Yes, he is far-seeing.

Chase.—Yes, indeed, all of two years ahead of us!

Val.—Who would have thought it.

Chase.—The game is up, his statesmanship is equal to his generalship.

Val.—Yes, in this vale, (to which you will shortly be removed permanently), we can see things more clearly. Grant, Democrat though he was, had more love for country than for party, hence his departure in this direction.

Chase.—But from what source did he get his knowledge?

Val.—Rather ask from what source did he get his wisdom?

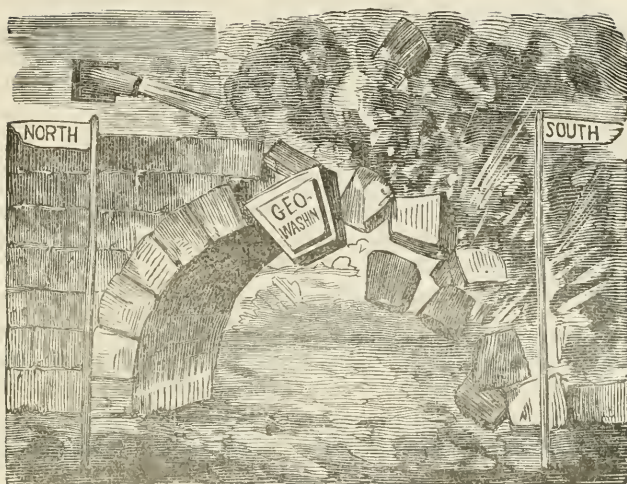
Chase.—Wisdom, did you say? Can he be wise and not have been more successful in his early career?

Val.—Yes, he was wise, yet he was not adapted either to the locality, the business he pursued as a civilian, nor to the rank he held as an army officer. Men are like crude rocks, either rough, large and strong like boulders, or smooth and small, as in ledges. The neatest, and those almost adapted by nature in shape, are often rejected, through lack in material and size. Grant had both the quality and quantity.



Chase.—I do not understand your figure relative to the rocks.

Val.—Well, you see, at the time of our civil struggle, the keystone and arch of our Union Bridge that spanned the line of Dixie, was blown to atoms by the first gun fired at Fort Sumpter.



Chase.—Yes, I well understand that, and I fear that both you and I did our part in furnishing the combustible material.

Val.—True: we, statesmen and orators, authors and philanthropists, must shoulder the responsibility of the war.

Chase.—Yes, and a heavy responsibility it is too; we had worked things up to a deplorable state, before Providence sent Grant to our aid.

Val.—Well, at that time, I did not know what was best to do. I thought all I did and said was for the best, but others thought differently. Mr. Lincoln banished me for my peculiar ideas, and Grant, the warrior-hero and man of peace, stayed the hand that would have again arraigned me.

Chase.—At a time too, when it would have added fuel to the fire, from a more northward source.

Val.—My returning, in defiance of the authority that banished me, had I been arrested, was intended as a signal for a general uprising of my friends.

Chase.—Are we indebted to him for that, too?

Val.—Yes, he wisely said: "One thing at a time."

Chase.—Well, what course should we now pursue.

Val.—Take things, and use them, as we find them. You have endorsed the “New Departure,” from the extreme Republican ranks, by your presence here; and I, as the leader of the “New Departure,” from the Democratic party; each of us believing himself the original mover in this matter. Behold, here we are, confronted with Grant, fully two years our senior in this matter.

Chase.—Well, how shall I act on my return to my party?

Val.—Do as I should, had I the power. Influence friends to do as they should, and as I would have done, had I known then what I know now. Re-elect Grant by acclamation.

Chase.—What! and sacrifice my own prospects?

Val.—There can be no sacrifice of that which you are not in possession of. Grant is too deeply in the hearts of the people, like unto Washington. They cannot prove ungrateful. He came to their rescue, in answer to millions of prayers; will the people not redeem their vows to Heaven? None but an instrument in the hands of God could change so suddenly from the man of blood and war to the man of peace.

Chase.—You concede every thing to Grant.

Val.—Only since mine eyes have been opened; as we before said, we, statesmen, &c., threw the Union into the throes of dissolution.

Chase.—True. Witness the scenes at the time of our darkest struggle, when disaster after disaster brought lamentation and mourning to our households; men fleeing from their homes for fear of the draft, and those who could afford it seeking substitutes; when the various churches were filled with the most devout people, unitedly asking Providence for a Deliverer; at that time, I too thought the debt of gratitude we owed to Grant as our Deliverer, through God, could never be repaid. How frail we are when incited by ambition.

Val.—Then you acknowledge that statesmen, &c., were responsible for the war, with all its attendant evils, while we were indebted to Grant for bringing order out of chaos, uniting the country, &c.

Chase.—Yes! the fact is too apparent to be denied.

Val.—In the past, he has shown his Generalship, let us now examine his record as a Statesman, and see how it compares with those of other statesmen, who officiated as warriors. Grant, as a warrior, was successful in everything. The statesmen—either as statesmen or warriors—were successful in nothing, until aided by Grant, except in saddling the country with a national debt.

Chase.—How clearly you see things now.

Val.—Yes, Sumner's past experience did not profit him much. As Chairman of the Committee on Foreign Relations, in his report or speech, he demanded the British North American possessions, in lieu of the Alabama claims, or take them by force, which was unwise; as it raised the price of gold from its lowest standard since the war, to its present value, besides, placing the country in the humiliating position of waiting for an opportunity; which is, until England should be engaged in war with some other power.

Chase.—I did not see it in that light.

Val.—Contrast his statesmanship with that of Grant. Grant settles it honorably and peaceably, through the High Commission.

Chase.—You are of the opinion then, that the Democracy should, at the late election, have claimed Grant as a War Democrat.

Val.—Yes! but the Republican party seized him, as a drowning man would grasp an oar, raft or board. They could not have elected any extreme man of their party, not even a man as moderate as you are.

Chase.—Do you really think so?

Val.—Yes! you would have had a much better chance then, had you been selected, than you would now; because, you could have brought many of the moderate men, and some of the very extreme ones, from the Republican party.

Chase.—From what grounds do you reason thus.

Val.—Well, Grant was then untried and unpledged. His career since, naught can be said against. The charges brought against him are of so trivial a character, that no one, with ordinary intelligence, believes them; besides, your late illness and your advanced age,* would be much against your election; and our experience in Vice Presidents in case of the President's demise, has not been of the most satisfactory kind.

Chase.—What of Greeley?

Val.—He would not have the shadow of a chance. Neither is his natural ability, nor his knowledge of international law, equal to the dignity of the position. Locality and strong language, do much in helping men to prominent positions. Take from him the power of the Press and the privileges it secures to him, and he would be but an ordinary man. The language he makes use of, in the Press, would not go long unpunished in a

* The near approach of wings to his body in the cut, denote the state of his health.

country village. Neither would his theory, if put by him in practice, enable him to excel on a Western farm.

Chase.—What of Hoffman.

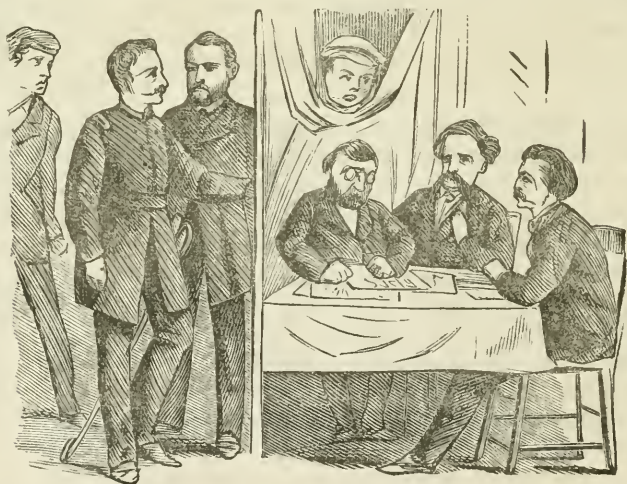
Val.—No chance! His intriguing with Hall and Kelso over the Orange riot in New York, would, before the campaign was ended, become patent to all.

Chase.—Are the secret ways of men revealed to you?

Val.—Not generally. I was permitted to meet you, as Grant is still in special favor here with us.

Chase.—Well, what of Hoffman?

Val.—Hoffman was a party to the first arrangement with Hall and Kelso. McDowell was put in possession of the secret by a Government Detective, and secretly ordered the Division of United States Troops under



his control, to be in readiness to sustain the law, besides notifying the Orangemen of such preparation in encouraging them to carry out their intentions.

Chase.—By what means did Hoffman become aware of this?

Val.—Through a State Detective he learned that McDowell had reported to Grant, and anything rather than the application of the Ku-klux law in New York; hence the necessity of canceling Kelso's order.



Chase.—Well, really, this Ku-klux law has been made a singular instrument of—

Val.—Yes! while Sumner and Schurz decry the President as the leader of the Ku-klux, the opposite party charge him with being the originator, maker and executor, of that law.

Chase.—Strange logic! that a man would create a law, and punish himself with it!

Val.—Well, yes! the means resorted to at election times, are becoming ruinous to our people. The injury to religion by the perversion of truth; the blood spilled; the lives lost, and worse than all, the sacrifice of honor, establishing a false standard for the guidance of the youth of the country, insomuch that they are incapable of judging between an election fraud and a financial one, until it becomes a question, under these circumstances, whether our liberal franchise is a benefit or not.

Chase.—Then am I to understand, that it was Grant, who indirectly sustained the laws in New York?

Val.—Yes! had it not been for the power conferred on the Federal government, by the law known as the Ku-klux, Kelso's order would not have been canceled; an order which deprived the people of their liberty, and Americans of their prerogative, on that day.

Chase.—You believe, then, that our franchise is too liberal?

Val.—I will not say that, but there is too large a margin for fraud in our naturalization laws. Through them, we are little better off than those countries where a property qualification is required.

Chase.—You astonish me !

Val.—We have every year nearly as many ignorant persons prematurely naturalized, as there are persons deprived of the franchise in other countries, through the necessary qualifications, according to their laws ; besides, the number of our best citizens, who refuse to vote, having become disgusted with the whole arrangement, are equal in the aggregate to those of the disfranchised in other countries, which is a serious grievance here, much more so than theirs, when we contrast the amount of intelligence lost to this country, with the ignorance of those above-mentioned, who, through brute force monopolize the management, politically, of this country.

Chase.—What shall we do ?

Val.—Elect Grant by acclamation. The country will then have the benefit of the best and most liberal men, and new parties, instead of factions, will take the place of those almost defunct ones.

Chase.—Should there be no Democratic Convention then ?

Val.—If there should be one, the prospect of success is not as good as it was at the last presidential election.

Chase.—Strange conclusion !

Val.—Whom could you elect ? Not Greeley, and while he has no objection to Grant, further than he is opposed to a second term, which is in contradistinction to Cassius M. Clay's theory of preparation, when speaking of statesmanship and the civil service.

Chase.—Well what of Hancock ?

Val.—Cassius M. Clay would oppose him, for the same reason that he does Grant ; his military education. We believe him through this, to be honorable, but as a warrior or statesman, more fit to practice than to plan.

Chase.—What of Hoffman ?

Val.—We've had enough of New York. See the following from Brick Pomeroy, and reflect upon the growth of the "New Departure" in him, either through instinct or otherwise.

Chase.—What do you say as to my chance for the presidency ?

Val.—Your prospects are not as good as they were. Lend, therefore, your efforts in aiding the new parties, as I would, were I situated as you are.

But my time has already expired. Farewell. Weigh well this conversation, and as we join hands, so may the wisdom of the country be united and exerted for the general good of all. Amen.

RED-HOT SHOT FROM A DEMOCRATIC GUN.

"Brick" Pomeroy owns two Democratic papers, and is an ultra Democrat. He lives in New York, and has had ample opportunity to know something of the rottenness of his party, and here is his testimony. He says:

If the head sachems of Tammany can manage to secure the nomination of "their man" for the Presidency, and then see him elected, there will be inaugurated the grandest administration of theft, corruption, and profligacy, extravagance and crime, this country ever witnessed.

The "ring" of swindlers now holding treacherous power in New York city under the name of Democracy are doing more to weaken the cause of Democracy in this country at large than the entire vote of the city can atone for.

This is Tammany!

This is so-called Democratic authority governing New York!

This is the devil's combination of thieves now ruling New York city, not for the good of the many, but for the enrichment of the few.

This is the monopoly of the corruptionists now proposing to buy the nomination of the next Democratic candidate for the Presidency, that Washington may be included—that some of the leading thieves of our New York officials may be transplanted to newer fields, but under the same management.

It is for the Democracy of the country to look to this—to send to the national convention of 1872, men who dare to be honest to tax-payers and to principles, or there will be such a defeat and such a disruption and scattering of the Democracy as no power on earth will ever rally.

Honest men will not always endorse corruption.

New York, the pig-pen of Tammany, may submit to what its people have not pluck enough to help, but the Democracy of the country will not submit to such dictation.

Look at New York!

One hundred and one millions of dollars in debt!

And what have the people to show for it?

A steam yacht!

An American club-house !

A race-track !

A Supreme Court owned by the Erie railway, with Hon. George Barnard for toll-keeper !

A palace for lying, slippery, Dick Connolly, the comptroller, who went into office so poor that he could not qualify in \$1,000—who is now a millionaire !

A fortune of \$10,000,000 for Peter Bismark Sweeney, who was a poor man when first appointed city chamberlain.

A palace for Hon. William M. Tweed, the likeliest man in the lot, who has only made \$25,000,000 out of the city by honesty and economy in ten years.

A fortune of \$7,000,000 for A. Oakey Hall, the popinjay mayor, who squawks when his masters pull the strings, and pockets his per centage of the plunder while angling for the nomination for Governor.

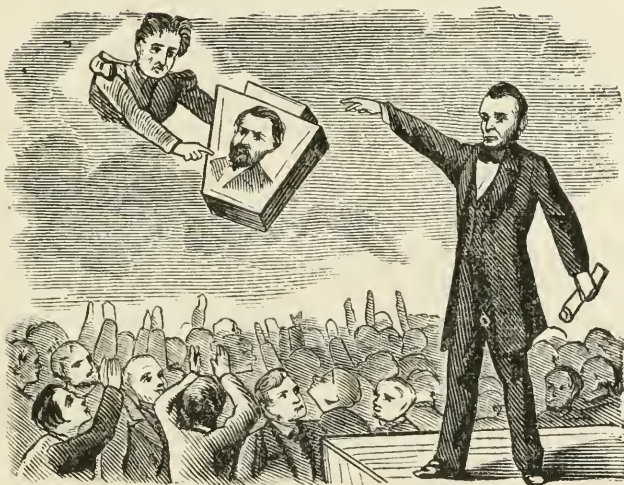
Six thousand harlots and 1,900 dens of infamy, supported directly from city stealings.

These are a few of the exhibits for this enormous debt, which must be paid or repudiated.

But this enormous plunder of one city is a mere drop compared to the gigantic robbery of the United States Treasury which would occur, if the Democrats should once more obtain control of the Government.

UNION PRAYER MEETING.

VISION OF LINCOLN.



BAPTIST PRAYER.

O Lord God, Thou that sitteth in the Heavens, and ruleth and governeth the Earth, look in pity upon us in our deep distress. Thou knowest all things. Has there not been enough blood shed to atone for our national sins? Spare us, O Lord, and send us a *Deliverer* who will destroy the machinations of those wicked men, who are striving to overthrow the best government the sun ever shone upon.

PRESBYTERIAN PRAYER.

We beseech Thee, O Lord, to stay Thy hand. We know that Thou

hast afflicted us, only for our good. Thy ways are mysterious and Thy designs impenetrable to mortal vision. The inscrutable workings of Thy Providence conceived, and Thy wisdom ordained, this fratricidal war before the creation of the world. Look with favor on this union of christian brethren, pleading with Thee in our great distress, to send us a *Deliverer*. Cease Thy displeasure and save us from our enemies.

METHODIST PRAYER.

O Lord our Heavenly Father, look in pity upon us in our deep distress. Through our short-comings, and heart-wanderings, we have strayed from Thy paths, which were peace, into our present condition, and we are involved in this grievous civil war. While we do not hold Thee responsible, or look on it as an affliction of Thine, we beseech Thee to aid us by Thy counsel, so that we may be extricated from the hands of our enemies who are pressing us sorely. Aid us in choosing a *Deliverer* who will direct us to the land of Peace.

CATHOLIC PRAYER.

Holy Mary, Mother of God, we entreat Thee to lay our petition before Jesus, Thy Son. He cannot refuse Thy request. Send us peace in this branch of Thy moral vineyard, so that his holiness, the Vicegerent and Successor of Jesus on earth, may not suffer through a portion of his revenue being detained for war purposes.

While we acknowledge no governing power, fully, but Thee and Thy representative at Rome, we lament that through the regulations called the "draft," our brethren, the Catholic children, are often arrayed against each other. We implore Thee to so adjust the war, that it will tend to Thy glory and to the benefit of our church to the exclusion of all others; we therefore pray for a *Deliverer*.

EPISCOPAL PRAYER.

O Lord, the Holy Ghost proceeding from the Father and the Son, we beseech Thee to hear the words of our bleeding nation. We have sinned, and richly deserve Thy displeasure.

Like Thy favored people, the Jews, we have become fat and wanton under Thy fostering care. We lament our sins, because they are not only ruinous and defiling to our souls, but offensive to Thee. We submit to Thy will, but would humbly ask Thee, as did David of old, to restore us to Thy

favor, by giving to us a *Deliverer* who will correct our erring brethren, and bring them back to their places in the Union. In doing this, we implore Thee to deal mercifully with us, as a whole nation.

GREELEY'S SUPPLICATION.

O Lord, in Thy great compassion and love for our fallen race, Thou hast given Thine only Son, Jesus, to die, and in so doing, hast redeemed us from the effects of all sin.

And as Thy love and mercy counterbalance Thy justice, we feel that we have faith in *free love*, *especially* that which embraces all in this world, and the world to come; and though the harvest is ripe, we would ask Thee to withdraw the reaper, for while it is a happy change to the warrior who gains Heaven through the loss of his blood, we, who remain, have no recompense for the tears that are shed at the parting, nor the treasure that is wasted by the strife.

Be pleased O Lord, to reign over us in love instead of strife, and to this end, send us a Leader, a *Deliverer*, who is able to cope with our enemies, and prevent further destruction of property, which is ruinous in taxes, according to my ideas of revenue, and "what I know about farming." O Lord God henceforth let us have none other General but Thee, lest he be aspiring to the Presidency. Let the implements of war be turned into those of agriculture, and let the armies disband, and every soldier go out West as far as Texas, and go to farming.

Yours,

EDITORIALLY.

THE QUAKER'S PRAYER.

The spirit moves me, to ask the Lord, our Heavenly Father, to put a stop to this fratricidal struggle. The spirit of evil is loose in the land, and great is the destruction of life and property. We know it is not Thy will, because Thy coming and Thy Kingdom promised peace. While Christians must not strive, Thy injunction being to turn the other cheek and pattern after Thee, wherefore, to the well-grounded Christian Thou can'st not be a God of war, and therefore not its author, yet we believe Thou permittest things that Thou dost not will.

We, then, humbly ask Thee, as far as is consistent with Thy mode of governing, to send peace to this distracted nation. The days are dark and gloomy; send us a *Deliverer* who will restore order, and aid in establishing

equity throughout the whole world. . Let the sword be turned into the ploughshare and those not doing well in crowded cities, be enabled to earn peaceful homes.

THE HEBREW PRAYER.

Jehovah! We, Thy once favored people, deplore our disobedience. Ingratitude for our deliverance from Egyptian bondage caused us to reject Thee as our personal King, and substitute a mortal being. Thus having rejected Thy special presence, we ran into many errors, until we justly brought Thy wrath upon us, (though forewarned) which has scattered us, once a strong nation, throughout all the countries of the earth, but not without further promises, when obedient to Thy will. Our eyes becoming blind through avarice and lust, and our hearts hardened against Thee because of these passions, we understood neither the time of His coming, nor the manner of His appearing; hence, the hissing persecution, and the by-word, "Jew."

We acknowledge Thy justice in preserving order, by sustaining Thy law. Our fears are growing on us that Jesus, the crucified, was the promised Messiah, from the fact that His followers grant to us more favors than we, as a religious body, were willing to bestow on others, and we only refrain from Christianity from the fact, that as individuals, we compare unfavorably with them in morals, benevolence, and as law abiding citizens. We would fain beseech Thee, to help this people in adjusting their troubles; they have dealt kindly with us, so much so, that few would leave this country for the land of Canaan, were the promises fulfilled, and the land of our forefathers restored unto us. We still love Thee and worship in our synagogue the monuments of our faith, though we do not serve Thee as christians interpret Thy law. We would be almost as ungrateful to them as we have proven ourselves to Thee, did we not implore Thee to send this people a Joshua who would lead their armies to victory, and interpret to them the true relation between master and servant.

Thy once favored people are engaged in the struggle on both sides. In Thy tender compassion send us a *Deliverer* who will give peace, and cleanse all the avenues of revenue, administer the law, and have Thy name duly revered.

PRAYER OF THE INFIDEL.

Is there a God? I cannot understand Him. What a conglomeration

of prayers and supplications, all tending to the one thing, in the success of which, I would be equally benefited. My children, relatives and friends, are all engaged in the conflict. I love my country, and will freely sacrifice my property for its maintenance. I have philosophized on religion, but cannot understand it, yet, I have a common interest with these people, and feel inclined to join with them in supplicating, what to me remains, the unknown God.

O Lord God, if there is any God, hear the mingled or hashey prayers of this people for a *Deliverer*, if it is in keeping with Thy will to do so, and have pity on my childrens' relatives, and particular friends' souls who are engaged in the conflict, if they have any souls, and draw on me at sight.

Yours respectfully.

PRAYER AND VISION OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

I am astounded and very strangely affected. While I acknowledge God, I do not understand Him. I confess that, heretofore, I have put more confidence in strong, dry powder, and good, hard lead, with the most approved guns, than I have in Providential aid. How singularly do these petitions mingle. I too, now feel drawn to unite in them, and implore God for a *Deliverer*.

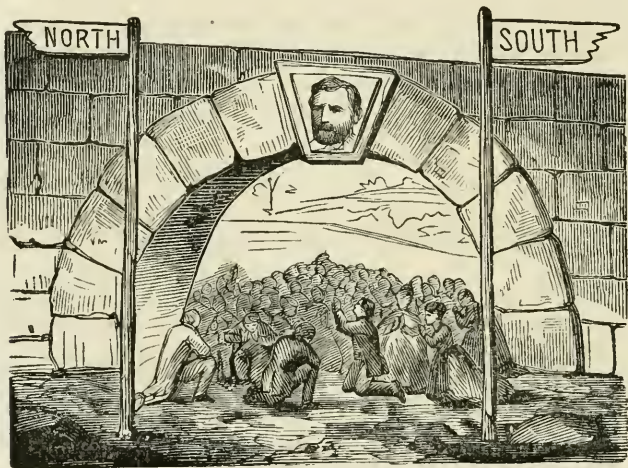
O Lord God, in our deep distress, send us a *General* somewhat like Jackson, who is capable of controlling the elements of discord caused by jealousy among our Generals and Statesmen, and who is able to unite and lead to victory our armies, whose magnitude has become a burden to itself. We beseech Thee to take no offense at the manner in which we poor mortals, driven almost to despair, approach Thee, but send us a *Deliverer*, and that right speedily

VISION.

Abraham Lincoln standing with eyes uplifted, saw and beheld a vision, and it was after this wise:—Through the dissolving mist, in a light clearer than mid-day, did he see the figure of Jackson with wings expanded, and in his hand was the Keystone of the great arch, and on it was pictured the face and the image of the hero of Shiloh, of Donaldson, and of Vicksburg.

Then was Abraham Lincoln satisfied with the ways of the Lord, and

he spake in a loud voice and said : " We praise Thee, O God, for what our eyes have seen, for we know it is with us now but a question of time. Blessed be the name of the Lord, for he will send us a *Deliverer*, and his name is " Ulyses," and it was so ; and all the people of the land rejoiced, and were exceedingly comforted.



The Key-Stone Grant, substituted for that of Washington, destroyed by the war which united the North and South over the line of Dixie.

THE VISION OF GREELEY.

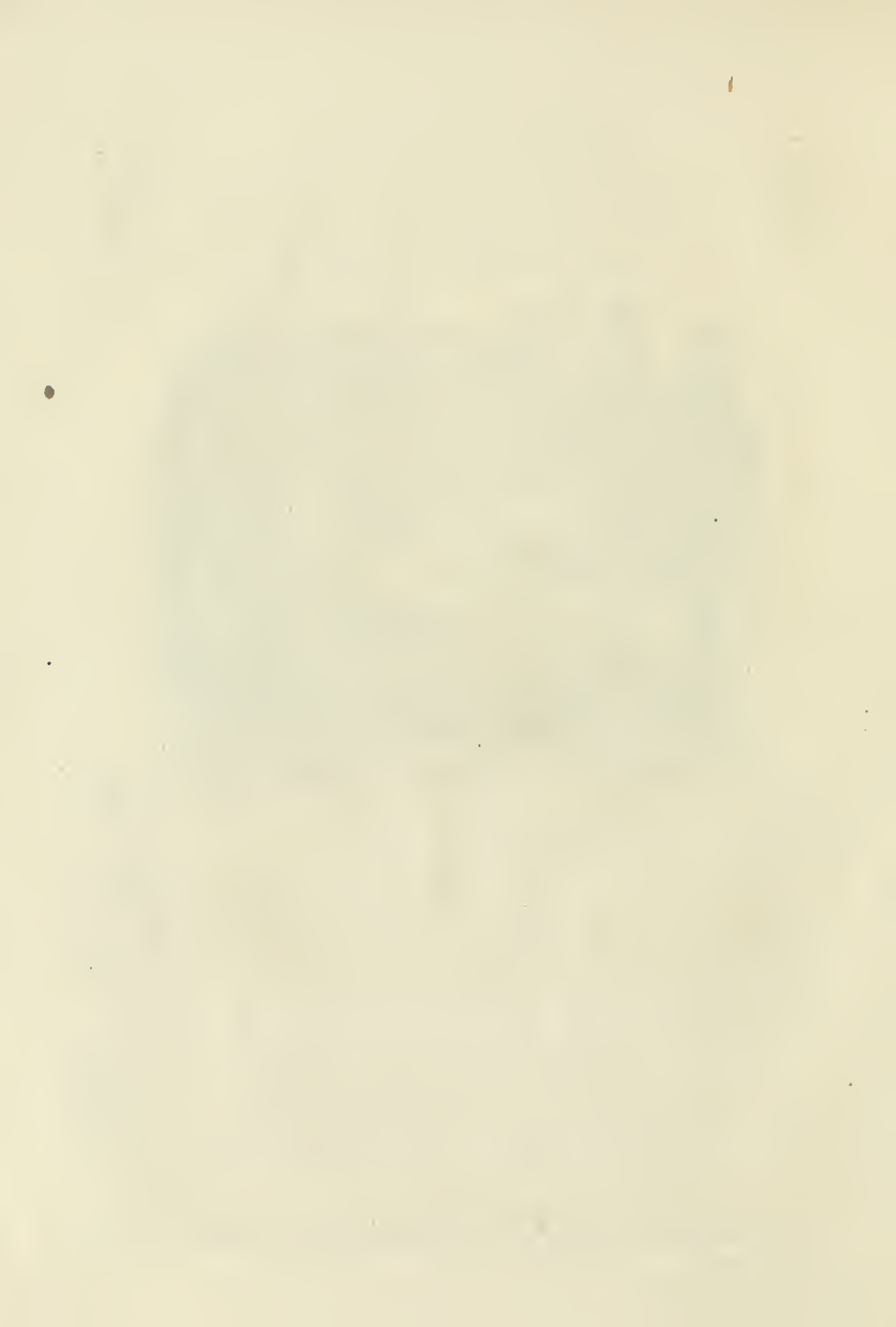


Two Angels—Secesh and Union Man died, each fighting for his respective ideas of Liberty; one for the Union, and the other for the "lost cause."

Exhausted from the loss of blood that ebbs away with their dying breath, their hands still grasping the murderous weapons, their features distorted with the mad passion of the hellish struggle which ceases only when the pulse ceases to beat; when from the bodies of those antagonists arise two happy spirits, lovingly united by the same grace which characterizes Horace—the faith of Frothingham and favor of Rev. Beecher.

Horace, with an exalted expression of countenance, exclaimed rapturously on seeing them, "We thank thee, O Lord, for what our eyes behold in these two opposing warriors, now united angels; 'a belief my heart has long since acknowledged.' With Frothingham we thank thee, O Lord, for what these two angels have been to each other, and what they will be to each other——"

Beecher behind, pulling the skirt of his coat, says:—"Is there anything to be made out of this, as in the marriage of Richardson and Mrs. McFarland?"



ANNIVERSARY SPEECH
OF THE
REV. ZACCHEUS MOSESPRUDENCE.



MY BREDREN :

De ways ob de dransgressor be bruised up wid amnesties, fransenchises, and all manner of politic fustionzes, dat I hab no use fo'. They's no 'count any ways, they's done gone clean up. Dey is, Bress de Lord.

My Brudders, I 'dress you now on de vagurations ob de 'ligions of de white folks—ah ! ! In sixty-fo' I done lef' my chuch, an went to de big Union pra'rr meetin', done got up clare as day fo' de war. It ain't no use

a' talkin', 'dem are days, my bredren, war blacker dan enny of you' niggers' skins, I'll be dog-goned ef dey was'nt.

My Bredren:—De 'mancipation procker'mation was den out to de city ob Was'ington, a lyin' on a paper dar, you knows, but 'twan't no use dar, my bredren, kase why; de breff ob Fader Abram, and de tech of he pen, was'nt ob no manner o' 'count 'gin Gin'ral Lee an' Stonewall Jackson—ah ! I tells ye bredren, dem aays was dark, when de telemgrams would come up dar 'among de white folks, a tellin' 'em 'bout anoder big battle.

I jist 'members now, my bredren, hioh one day when de white folks waz a eatin ob dar dinner at de big Hotel, how when de telemgram come up dar, an tole 'em 'bout a big battle at Chambersbug, in Ole Wurginy, how dey groaned and hung down deir heads at de table, an some said, “ de country is done gone up for shoa ; ” Kase you see, 'long 'bout dem days, ebery battle was lost, an eberybody's chillen, an husbands, an faders, was in de war, somewhar, an may be, done killed entirely. (Stop yer kickin' dar, gal.)

Den 'twas, my bredren, dat de white folks, made dat big pra'rr meetin, which I's here for to tell you all 'bout. Dat was years ago, 'fore we cullud gemmens, was ob no 'count. My bredren, den it was, dat de people ob de Union, prayde de Lord into ebery t'ing—ah !

De Presbyterians, made de Lord 'sponsible for ebery t'ing, sayin, 'twas doins ob His, long time 'go, an kase He, de Lord, 'sinuated de t'ing, it must be done, sartain, shoa. Dat ar, my bredren an 'spected yerers, am a mighty quare doctrine,—a God Amighty quare one.

If t'ings am so to be, den my bredren I ax ye, in de name ob de good Lord, ef de preachin', an de prayin', an de screechin', an de groanin', am ob any 'count. Kase we cant change tings. Kase how in de debil can we take one soul from de debil, and Satan wid all his 'fluence and pow'a, and roarin' like de bull-jjine, cant take one soul from de bredren.

Joshua might as well hab died one day sooner, an made no promises, kase had de Hebrewsers had no charge ob deir doins, de roarrations, de speeches ye see war ob no 'count.

Den Bredren you would have laughed, ah-hah, to hear de Baptist tell de Lord, all dat what he knowed all de time,—He said dem words:—“ Hab dar not been blood 'nuff squeltered, to 'tone down for our national sins ? ” he-he-ha-ha ;—He jis wanted to make a bargain wid de Lord ; ha-ha,—dat am so. Guess de Lord too old to git cotched dat way wid all him jockey ing 'bout “ de best gov'ment de sun eber shun upon,”—ah-ha ! cant flat-ter de Lord dat way I'll be dog-goned ef dey can.

Den my Bredren, dare was ole Uncle Hor'se Greeley, de "Farmer," wid his free-lub, and gin'ral salvation,—ah! ha! dis wont do, bredren, kase ef crow-black kill milk-white, dey would begin an foller up de fight on de oder side of Jordan; kase ye know, my bredren, dat death cant take de place ob de blood ob Christ, an ye know dat cant be got, 'cept through the perditions ob de Gospel, ah! which am done got by faith, ah! an suppercation, ah! an blood a runnin' like torrents from de side ob Jesus, ah! an, an, an de debil knows what all, through our Saviour de blessed God Almighty Lord, ah! yes, ah! my bredren, ah! glory, ah!

Next, my bredren, de 'Piscopal an de Mefodis was not bery on-reasonable, not much, ah! ha! he! he! dey was'nt, I should t'ink not,—de difference wid dem am like de winter an de summer, one wants deir 'ligion cold as de burnin' iceberg, and de udder one wants it like de bilin' water from de skillet ah! dats so. Dog my cat if it aint.

Den my bredren, comes de Quaker to conserve a 'tickler 'ligion for you, my belobed bredren, ah! ha! he! he! some ob 'em wants de Gospel like de rushin' mighty win, or ob de sycoon or hysterical kind, like dat what made St. Paul jist drap down as a nigger draps a hot 'tater in a summer mornin' ah! yes, bredren, but de Quaker wont hab any 'cept it comes down from heben through a gimlet hole, 'bout de size of a buzzards quill, jist weak like, a kind of a still small voice like; kase beside, dey wont hab God in de war, an a christian am not to cheat, nor strive, nor repeat at de ballot box, as de white folks do, ah!

De poor Infidel, he prayed, an what did *he* say,—he say, dat "de blade ob grass, make hisself,—*dat* 'ligion, my bredren, am not de kind to stan' war an death,—“ O God, ef dar be any God,” he prayed, “hab mercy on my soul ef I hab any soul.” Reckon, he come from Connecticut, ah! ha! he! he! he goes for de chances sartain, sure, like all de Yankees.

An den my bredren, dar was de Jew,—He's puzzled, I tells ye. He's jist ready to come right into de arms ob de chuch, he is; he! he! bress de Lord, 'taint no sort o' use though, kase dem dratted Irish, cross him. Bredren, you must set dese people a better zample in 'ligion, ye see de Jew he would come into de ranks ob de Lord Jesus, kase he cant find he Messih. He done tired a lookin' fur him, almost wore he eyes out, tank de bressed Lord. He would come, but ye see, de Irish dey knock 'em ebery way. My bredren, dey call him de Christ killer; den de Jew say, “he was one ob us any way” an you worship him “who was a Jew;” he say “he be God-man,

but we worship God Jehovilah." Den my bredren, de Irish he jes go for him, kase deir 'ligion be mixed up wid fight. Den de Jew say "me no understand" de christian 'ligion mix fight wid lub, 'cept de Quaker. 'Ligion is done gone up bredren, if we dont change de Jew, kase he slaved us fust in Canaan, you know, an dey led us den, but my bredren, bress de Lord, we lead 'em now, ah! Be good den, bredren, den de wool will grow upon de flock, in Christ Jesus, ah! Ye see my bredren dat when de Irish meet at christenin's an funerals, an weddin's, dey fight, an de Jew don't see lub dat way, an so dont change his faith for dat of de bressed Lord,—an so ye see my bredren, de need ob *our* a workin' for de good ob de Lord Jesus, ah!

Now feller citizens and bredren, dar was anudder prayer,—Mr. Linkim, *he* prayed, an de good Lord he jist showed him de Deliverer; an who do you tink it war? Fore de Lord an bress my soul, ef 'twarnt dat little feller Grant. Den Linkim he laughed an joked, and was hisself agin; true as death bredren; an he called de ginerall, masser Grant, to lead de armies ob de Potomac,—an den you know, wid Custer a hemmin' ob 'em in, dey bagged good ole Gin'l Lee, he! he! he! an gib peace to dis country an liberty to de slabe; an now my bredren an collud feller citizens, let me tell you a little secret,—*It was Grant hisself dat gib de slabe his freedom.* Bress de Lord, Gin'l Freemount he done gin de fust prockerenation, but Linkim he jist knock dat in de head an gin anudder; but ye see 'twas de necessity ob de ting, an not de nigger, kase he jist swopped away de nigger in de condition, kase he would let de Souf hab slabery an ebery ting else as it done had been befo' de war, if dey would jist lay down deir arms an hab slabery jis as it was; an dat aint all, let 'em have tree months time to t'ink it over an kill all dey could in de time,—an so ye see my bredren it was jist de Souf deir owseffs, or de Lord an Grant, dat gib us our freedom. Kase you see, de rebs did'nt 'cept ob dat ar preporsition, an so ye see my bredren, I want ye to be *'tickler now*, jist here, an 'members what I tells you, dat *slabery was jist conquered wid de rest ob de t'ings, an Grant hisself was de conqueror.* Now den, my bredren, it was eider de Lord an Grant, or it was Grant alone; kase ye see, Mr. Linkim an all de Gin'ls could'nt conquer Lee no ways. Now my bredren, ef it was de Lord, He made Grant His implemant for to work wid, an ef it war Grant, wi'dout de Lord, he am de greatest man; so my bredren, you must look upon him as de chosen ob de Lord, else he am de greater man, like de "goldsmith maid" horse, kase he beat all de udder Ginerals time, like de "*maid*" beat Dexter an dem udder horses.

Now den bredren, dont do like de chillen ob Israel, who would'nt hab

de Lord as King, but chose Saul in his place, ah ! You may git some knave who is lookin' after ebery t'ing, and his fadders jack-ass besides, who's braying 'bout de country, how much he knows 'bout farmin'. My bredren, jist fotch him down yer to Alabama, an see what he kin do, an how much he knows' bout de cotton grub, an sugar. No my bredren, for de Lor's sake, *dont* be arter fotchin' sich a feller as dat, kase de whole country would run to pieces. Keep to *Grant* my bredren who is eider de choice ob de Lord, or *kin go it alone*, and den we shant bust up my bredren, like de Himbrews, but be a great people. And bredren, I'de neai done forgot dem are udder gemmen whats awanton Massa Grant's place ; Massa Chase, Sumner, Hoffman an a tousand an one udders dat keeps sniffin ober it. Bredren dont you mind em ; sartain as de Lord dey aint no 'count, 'ceptin' to findin' fault,—kase you see Massa Chase is clar don gon,—dar you seed his wings in dat are cut, just a on fastenen thereselves out his shoulders ; kase he hurt hisself a twistin' on to dat ere new 'parture. Bredren let me tell you de man's too much twisted ; de one foot a stuck in de grave and toder shufflin arter. An Massa Sumner, bredren, afore de Lord, I dont tink him fit to rule—You member dem are dogs at the ole plantation, how dat are ole fat feller Tige used to growl an snarl ; he neber cotch or fotchted nothin, but all'es snapped at Seaze and Nero, that used to do de work, and fotch up eberyting. Just so wid fadder Sumner,—he raal good to find fault, but him cannot got in. Let him alone bredren, *let* him lib his own ole bachalder life—he good man too, but too old and crochety. And den dar is udders. Tammany hab done for dem, bredren, dare ob no 'count, he ! he ! he !

An now bredren, now dat I hab tole you ob all dat I heerd at de great Union pra'rr meetin' an udder places, let me ax ye jist what you kin do, for yer countrymen, de niggers in Afriky ; bredren, deir sittiwation dar, is de sticker ob all ob us. You know bredren, dat de slabes has done did better by de change from deir own country to dis, kase ye see, dey has been slivilised, and am now woters, bress God, an dough dey had deir trials, dey *is better*. An now bredren, what is you willin' to do to help de ignorant nigger in Afriky ; he is yer brudder if he is a fool bress de Lord, an I feels proud to 'fess it.

Now ye're a dratted set o' niggers, I say, an aint fit to be free, an to heb de prilivedges ob wotin, ef ye cant comfusticate de perdition ob yer feller nigger in Afriky ; an I perpose, dat we change places wid him, 'til we git to be natral like him, or he gits to be great like us.

An now Bredren, I'se gwine to tell you de strangest ting ye eber heerd ; **listen ! I tank de bressed Lord for slabery ! kase it brought me to dis great**

country. Dar aint no use a talkin'; dem are free niggers down Norf, am as full ob de open world's wice, as de Irish. 'Taint no use denyin' it, dey hab deir gaming houses, an ebry ting, jis like de low Irish. De good Irish, am berry good,—Ole massa use to say de rale ole Irish gemman, am de bestest man in de whole world,—an it mus' be so, kase massa allers tell de truf, bress him soul.

Bredren, slabery made all de change in us; ef we had'nt been slabes, we'd a ben niggers still,—now bredren, we is woters bress de Lord. Why bredren, dere is jist as much difference 'tween de niggers in Afriky an us, an 'tween Afriky an dis country, as dey is 'tween dis country an heben. And now bredren, dat you is free, ye must larn to lub de law, an not be like de dratted Irish; a fightin' all de time. Bredren, we is law makers, an bress de Lord, 'tis a great 'sponsibility; an I want you to learn to wote right. Bredren, dar is de railroad mule team in de Norf, twelve or more ob em, all led by one hoss; an den you know de flock of geese, and de herds ob cattle, an hogs in de bush, all hab deir leader, but you my bredren, you is men, and you must know who is yer leader, an follow none but de right one. Bredren, de true spirit ob liberty, is de lub ob de law, when you done bend twist nor broke it, den you be free. Now ye see, when a flock ob sheep am a gwine along, dey all follow deir leader, as I said before,—but, mong de politichioners 'taint no use ob two or tree young ones a venturin out, 'kase dey'll get scotched sure, by de young Democracy, my bredren, or like Caleb an Joshua. Dem ar ten uder spies war Irish sure, kase ye see dey is as much like 'em as one nig is like anudder in de skin, ah! ha! Bredren, in de way dey all wote togedder what way de leader tole 'em, an like de Hebrew spies it war only de two out'en twelve dat hab a heap ob sense. Now bredren de white folks am wrong on dis yer question, dat de biggest number ob de white folks hab de most sense—dat aint so my bredren, kase dem dar two Hebrew spies, Joshua an Caleb knowed more dan ten million uder fellers like de ten spies. Kase bredren don't ye see its jist like dis yer. I knows more dan all on ye. I tell ye how to wote an how to do,—but 'taint no use a talkin' bredren, ye mus' know how yer ownseffs to do it afore ye can do it right; kase why; a man cant make a watch nor nothin' 'tickler 'cept he learns how to do it; an feller citizens de laws ob dis country dat is to take car ob us niggers am ob more 'portance an more 'tickler to make dan a watch am. An now bredren, sence ye is ignorant like yet, ob national law and state rights, or the national government and the capital, an has to hab a leader like de sheep in de flock, or de mule team I done tole ye 'bout, jist you pay 'tickler 'tention at what I'm gwine for to say, kase I'se yer leader, I is.

Bredren ye mus' keep yer eye upon de Keystone Grant, dat was shown

to Fader Abram in de great Union pra'rr meetin'. Ye mus' dew it bredren, de Lord appeared agin through Gin'l Jackson in answer to de Himbrew pra'rr, an de nigger, my bredren, an de Jew am a gwine to stretch out their arm an fotch em 'long an do 'em good. for de honor ob de Lord, de salvation ob de Irish, an Tammany. Wid dis Grant "Keystone" an de ploughshare, an de drainin' an a filling ob de Tammany an all de rest you mus' learn too from dat wonderful book "dar busy life thar while Farmin'."

My beloved Bredren when de train am ready an de bulgine a beatin' on de railroad for Heben, de New Jerusalem, hab yer ticket in yer pocket, but bredren wote for Grant afore ye go, kase he's de chosen ob be Lord. Don't follow Greely, nor dose udder leaders de like dem sheep. Now bredren I've made dese bobservations to day to lumerate yer minds, kase ye know ye mus' be tole how to go an how to wote, an den ye'll be fit to have an office in dis yer world an be toted straight to Heben when you is done dead an buried. Amen. Bress de Lo'rd.—ah! he! he!

Now Bredren, I jis' wants to tell ye I'se gwine for to make a speech in de cose ob my lectures, and 'twill be 'pon de 'provements ob de Capitol at Washington, so as to hab it all ready for de great "Horse," Rosinante Greeley, as President King.

You grumble dar 'bout dem ar workins at de Capitol! Dare dey am, a rippity-tare, a pullin' up de sidewalks, an' a tarin' down de trees, an' a rippin' up de gutters, an' makin' ob sewers, and a widenin' de walks an' de streets, and a spilin' de canal, an' fotchin all de water out ob de Potomac, and ebery oder dibil ob a ting; kase Marshal Brown and Banker Riggs am a tarin' ob deir har out all de time, kase de sewers am a takin' away de night work from de Marshal, till he is mad; true as def, bredren, he is. ha! ha! he! he! he!

Now, Bredren, dey did right when dey put a tax on de poperlation for makin' de Capitol shine; aha! he! he! Kase Washington City b'longs to ebery man an' woman in de country; 'tis de greatest nation in dis wo'ld, an' dat's de reason why ebery body says, "I gib a dollar minese'f, to shine up de Capitol ob de nation, and to keep off de dratted smallpox and de cholerums an' de like;" like de po'a people in London, de chambermaids, an' de butlers, an' de washerwomen, as giv deir fo' dollars apiece, to start de Great Eastern ship on de waters, kase de rich folks hadn't done did it; true as def dey did, kase dey wanted to see de big ship float on de ocean, bredren, dat am de reason we'uns wants to see dis Capitol de best in de whole world.

De Congress tinks jes' like we'uns tinks; but deir cumstickuants **don't** see it, kase dey don't come to de big city ob Washington; kase if dey did, den de gal would say to her sweetheart, an' de wife to de husband "we wont go to de ball, or de teatre, or de fair, but we save dat ar money for jis' one night, like dem ar Lon'on peoples for de "Great Eastern." Bredren and feller critters, can't ye jes' gib up de frolickin' for one night in all eternity, to shine up de Capitol ob de Nation?

Den, dem ar hoss trainers or junkshuners, dey wants to put all dese yer 'provements 'side; kase dey like Marshal Brown's way better'n carryin' it away in de sewers; an' den dey wants to keep de 'fection in de way ob de senators and congressers. Reckon dey wants to quarantine de city, an' keep de furringrants and udder peoples out. When de Congressers come to Washington, dey sees all de 'provements, an, de strainin', an' de squeezein', an' de pressin' ob de people, as has got de property, to make tings nice for de people ob de whole nation, an' dey says, "de public works Board, an' de Governor, an' leetle, young Eddie Stanton, an' bredren, dat ar ole Masser Shepard, what's got his name on de big house dar on de Abenue, (true as de Lord, bredren, dat ar man sees 'way fur off in de years,) kase ye see, dem as own big property like he do, he knows de people ob de whole country wont see 'em squelched all to pieces, to 'prove de city ob Washington for de whole country, an' he say, bredren, for de debt now made, be bonded for de future, for to be paid in ten or twenty years; den, bredren, ye see de chillens, an' de forringrant peoples, and all de oder folks, grow wid de city, an' share de burden ob de tax; kase de chillens ought to share wid de fadders, and de forringrangers wid de peoples; an' den, what would be a *dollar* for *we'uns*, would be but a *bit* or a *levy*, for *'em all*.

Now, Bredren, dar am forty million peoples in dis country, an' de Monroe doctrine say de Canadian am a comin' in, an' dem ar Haytiens, an' de Cubans, an' de West Indiesers, an' de San Domingoans dey got deir toe in and part of the foot and legs aready, an' de Alaskers, and, O Lord! when dem are all fotched up togedder, an' all stay from de teatre for jis' one night, an' send dat ar twenty-five cents dey would spend for de fun ob de ting, to make de Capitol right, den dar will be no more trouble. Kase twenty-five cents each, for forty million peoples, will be ten millions ob dollars, an' den all dose udder Monroe peoples a comin' in, wid all de furrin-grangers, in twenty years ye sees de big debt for de Territory, wont be jis' nothin'.

O gor-a-mighty! but Masser Shepard hab got long eyes, to see so fur; I'll be dog-goned ef he haint. But when I come agin I'll tell ye all about it.

(FROM THE NEW YORK SUN.)

THE PRESIDENCY.

OFFICE-HOLDERS' CANDIDATE.

For President,

USELESS S. GRANT,
THE PRESENT-TAKER.

*The Hon. Cassius M. Clay to General William Larimer on
the Political Situation.—Horace Greeley the Right Man
for President.*

DEAR SIR: Your letter of the 22d of July, ult., asking my views of the political situation is received.

I think it is a good feature in the British Constitution that Cabinet Ministers take a place in the legislative bodies, and defend their measures and policy: a vote of no confidence changes the Cabinet, and the will of a nation is carried out at once. It is a great misfortune that a headstrong President may keep the nation in a wrong policy for four years. Another great gain would be that patriotic criticism of the Cabinet policy would not necessarily be construed as inimical to the President or the party in power—but a change in the Cabinet would merely put in new men of the same party—or moderate men in part of the other party—all of which would inure to the public weal and soften the force of faction, which in all ages has been one cause of the ruin of nations.

The Confederate States profited by our fatal experience, and made a

single Presidential term the constitutional law. Our Constitution should be changed, making the Presidential term six years, and the President ineligible. This would give the President sufficient time to mature and carry out any policy and take away the motive for abuse of power, and for the general corruption which comes of canvassing for re-election. This seems to be the greatest present evil in our system; and as we cannot at once engraft the change in the Constitution, I am for rigidly enforcing the policy by electing no President for a second term.

Another great evil, which has been common to most nations, and ruinous to nearly all, is the putting military men into civil offices. Neither you nor I can make a shoe without a long service at the trade; but statesmanship is more difficult than shoemaking. And military men are taken up, not only without any experience in politics, but necessarily with qualities and education adverse to all true statesmanship. It would be just as wise, on the day of battle, to put civilians at the head of the armies to the exclusion of military leaders, as to put military men into civil places.

The rewards and honors of each profession belong to that profession only. There is no more reason for rewarding for patriotic services of a great general with the Presidency, or any other civil office, than there is the rewarding a great preacher, doctor, or astronomer. The whole idea is a relic of the barbarous ages, and a blind devotion to brute force, unworthy of our times. Let the "military ring" retire into the sphere where they can be useful, and let statesmen undertake to do the statesmanship of the Republic.

Another evil which requires prompt action is a permanent civil service and increased salaries.

If the civil service, except in the higher political offices, was made permanent—the tenure being during good behavior—we should not only have more efficiency in the public service, but we would reduce the patronage of the Government, that source of corruption which follows frequent elections, and lessen office-seeking, which are the causes of alarm to all thoughtful lovers of self-government.

Our salaries are now, when we are near forty millions of people, about the same as when we were three millions. The true standard of salaries is to give such pay as the same talents would insure in ordinary business. We are in answer told that there are plenty of men who will take the offices and salaries as they are. But what sort of men are they? Certainly not the best men: and the best men and the highest character in the nation should rule the nation. The result of this system is that men of the first ability are driven from political life; or, becoming politicians, they form those corrupt

rings to increase their income by illegitimate legislation, which threatens the existence of all property and the overthrow of republicanism itself.

The great issue of slavery being settled by constitutional law, and the dread arbitrament of arms, and the great mass of the Democratic party having acquiesced in the logic of events, it only remains to reduce the late insurgent and the repressive Union forces into peaceful coöperation. The greatest statesman of the revolutionary times of France, Mirabeau, said, "The coöperation of all the wills is necessary to reconstruction.

And who is better able to effect this than our distinguished friend Horace Greeley? who has shown his statemanship in avowing long since "universal amnesty and impartial suffrage."

"The South" contains more than a third of our population. Aside from Alaska, she owns the larger portion of the lands of the Republic; she has the better climate and soil, and the world-wide used products—cotton, sugar, rice, and tobacco; she has as fine a race of men as exists. I appeal to the calm judgment of all Americans, can we afford to make an Ireland, a Poland, or a Hungary of these people? A southern man standing by the blacks, as I have done all my life, I say, for their sakes as well as my own, give us a candidate of our party, like Horace Greeley, who comes to us with the olive branch, rather than him who, refusing amnesty, bares the sword for the eternal subjection of a Saxon people?

The large experience, eminent ability, and unselfish patriotism of Horace Greeley, no man dare deny. It is objected only that he has not always been a safe leader in politics or social questions. A man who never changes his opinion is either a fool or wiser than all other men. If Horace Greeley has erred, it has been on the side of philanthropy and progress. He has never committed more mistakes than others who assume to be his equals. His honesty and frankness have only made his opinions better known to the world. After a long life of close observation of public men, I say freely that I know of no man who has been more generally right, or who has done more for the world in his day, than Horace Greeley. The American people owe him a debt of gratitude which can never be paid. If he shall be nominated as the candidate of the Republican party for President in 1872, he will be triumphantly elected. The North will secure her highest interests, and the South will be content. We shall "have peace."

Your obedient servant,

C. M. CLAY.

Gen. WM. LARIMER, Leavenworth, Kansas.
NEW YORK, August 2, 1871.

PAR. I.—“I think it is a good feature in the British constitution &c ”

Well, if Grant thinks so too, what then? Has he the power to make the change? Remember the line that governs his whole conduct, “when the people speak they must be obeyed.”

PAR. II.—“The confederate states profited by our fatal experience, and made a single presidential term the constitutional law * * ”

From whom but unwise statesmen did this fatal experience originate? Not Grant, for the principal part of his early life was spent in acquiring that military knowledge which has since enabled him to achieve that which, in a military capacity, no other general who preceded him could do, thus adjusting the quarrels that statesmen, who now slander him in their ignorance or over-zeal, had created.

PAR. III.—“Another great evil which has been common to most nations and ruinous to nearly all, is the putting of military men into civil service.”
* * What ruinous act, as a statesman, has Washington, Jackson, Taylor or Grant, done? On the contrary, had either of the above military men been in the place of Buchanan, our civil war never would have assumed such vast proportions; and had Grant obeyed Lincoln’s injunction by taking an opposite course from that which he did take when besieging Vicksburg, the star of his glory would have been extinguished, and this country would have been deprived of his services, both as military and civil leader, when God alone knows what the consequences would have been.

PAR. IV.—“Rewards and honors of each profession, belong to that profession only.”

This logic should unfit and deprive Horace Greeley of other rewards and honors, save that of editor, and “what he knows about farming.”

PART IV. *Continued*:—“The whole idea of honors for general merit, is a relic of the barbarous ages, and a blind devotion to brute force, unworthy of our times.”

What! was the rejoicing of the nation over Grant’s victories, only a tribute to brute force, or is the recognition of military science a relic of barbarism? Has the establishing and sustaining of West Point been a mistake? On the contrary, had it not been for the West Point military men, rising to the surface over political generals appointed by statesmen, the country would have remained dissevered to this day.

PAR. IV. *Continued*:—“Let the military ring retire into a sphere where they can be useful, and let statesmen undertake to do the statesmanship of the Republic.”

"Let the military ring retire into a sphere where they would be useful!"

Where is that? Where would the gentleman place them? Were they in that "useful sphere" while the statesmen were hatching up the late war, and while the statesmen, as generals, were trying to quell the disturbance, or put it down with similar success to Horace Greeley's farming? Do we want the same statesmen now to perform a similar work? Contrast the statesmen who were generals in the war, with Grant as a statesman in time of peace. To whom do the honors of the country justly belong? Through unwise statesmanship, the peace and harmony, the blood and treasure of the country have been used as though they were of no consequence. Through Grant's science (not brute force,) peace has been established, the rivers of blood and of tears have been stayed, rejoicing succeeded mourning in our households, and through his statesmanship, confidence and respect have been attained abroad, and prosperity secured at home. What a compliment to the soldiers of our army, who left their homes to fight the battles of the country, to have their services, at this late day, compared to brute force by designing men for their own aggrandizement.

PAR. V.—"Another evil which requires prompt action is, a permanent civil service, and increased salaries."

What power has Grant to institute or make these changes. His business is to execute, not make laws, but if the people want it, let them speak; his motto is "They shall be obeyed."

PAR. VI.—"If the civil service &c," the same answer as the above will apply.

PAR. VII.—"Our salaries &c. * * * But what sort of men are they? certainly not the best men * * and the best men, and highest characters in the nation, should rule the nation. The result of this system is, that men of the first ability are driven from political life, or, becoming politicians they form those corrupt rings to increase their income by illegitimate legislation, which threatens the existence of all property and the overthrow of Republicanism itself."

Great God! are the men in Office *all* bad, and are the good men and the best men, and highest characters in the nation, to be driven from political life because of this susceptibility of becoming corrupt, and of forming themselves into rings, threatening the existence of property and Republicanism itself? Pray, from what source are we to find those pure statesmen who are capable of sustaining the Republic, independent of all other professions, but especially of military men. Better sacrifice the Republic at once, erect a throne, create a hereditary aristocracy and establish the woolsack. Horace

no doubt would ornament the throne, and if this will not satisfy Cassius M. Clay, let him import the British constitution, and with it, men to work the whole machinery, as, according to his idea, there is no one sufficiently trustworthy in this country.

PAR. VII. *Continued*:—"The great issue of slavery being settled by constitutional law and the dread arbitrament of arms."

Had he said the great issue of slavery having been settled as a military necessity by the dread arbitrament of arms, and now fully sanctioned by constitutional law in the New Departure, it would be only putting the shoe upon the right foot, as the settlement was made by the army, the statesmen deserving the credit only of creating the disturbance.

PAR. VII. *Continued*. The greatest statesman of the Revolutionary times of France, Mirabeau said: "The coöperation of all the will, is necessary to reconstruction."

Mirabeau is not good authority on those matters. Had his statesmanship been equal to his power of creating beautiful expressions in language, France would have profited more by his services. The Emperor William, of Prussia, with his aid, Bismark, who combines the qualities of statesmanship with military science, have done more in reconstruction, without the coöperation of all the wills of the nation, than ten thousand Mirabeaus were capable of doing.

PAR. VIII. "And who is better able to affect this than our distinguished friend Horace Greeley, who has shown his statesmanship long since, in avowing universal amnesty and impartial suffrage.

None; An excellent precedent he set, by his unsuccessful arrangement, at Niagara Falls. What were his intentions then, pray. How would he, the great statesman, have compromised the matter. None yet have fully learned.

PAR. IX. "The South &c. Can we afford to make an Ireland a Poland or a Hungary of these people?"

There is no comparison between the countries, of Ireland, Poland and Hungary, and this country, with its civil struggle. The former were results of war between nations; and their grievances would better compare with the native resident dissatisfied Mexican Texans at the present time, than with the southern people.

But why should the Southern people prefer Greeley to Grant, or any other man of his stamp in politics, since Greeley was prominent in agitating the question of slavery, until it brought about a fratricidal war; whether for good or evil to the nation, it has deprived the Southern people of their

property and slaves, and saddled the country with a national debt, which the southern man, with the loss of his property, has been made heir to his portion of the burthen of heavy taxation.

As a statesman and philanthropist, he had a precedent in Briton, abolishing slavery without bloodshed or strife. But what had Grant to do with all this; and what act of Greeley or any other man toward the South was more liberal, than that of Grant to Gen'l Lee. When, still amid the smoke and confusion of battle, the deafening roar of resounding cannon, the pitiful groans of wounded soldiers, the daring Custer still hemming them in, Grant in the magnanimity of his nature and dignity of his profession, under the tree at Appomattox, handed back to the noble and gallant warrior, General Lee, his sword, with these kindly and sympathetic, words, "Take it General, there is no man more worthy to wear it than you are." Words that should endear Grant to every southern heart.

Had the southern people exercised the same discretion as General Lee did, and advised *them* to do, and had Andy Johnson with his political and personal opponents, used similar judgment, Grant would not be under the necessity of executing laws, which the extremists on both sides, through their antagonism to each other, have caused to be made and applied to the south.

PAR. IX. Continued: "Give us a candidate of your party like Horace Greeley, who comes to us with the olive branch, rather than him who refuses amnesty, bares the sword for the eternal subjection of a Saxon people."

Horace Greeley with the olive branch, reminds us of the ancient saying, "Cut my head and then give me a plaster."

Has Grant the power to give amnesty? Did not Andy Johnson issue a proclamation of amnesty? Did the Statesmen sustain his act? Would they do so, were Grant thus disposed?

"Bares the sword, for the eternal subjection of a Saxon people."

What portion of the American people is this assertion calculated to deceive. Does the application of the most stringent laws affect the law-abiding citizen? No more than the rod or whip, when in its proper resting place, does the dutiful, obedient, well-disposed child.

PAR. X. "The large experience, eminent ability and unselfish patriotism of Horace Greeley, no man dare deny."

What has he accomplished with the powerful lever that he has had? Statesmen of the Senate lately had a touch of the lash, where he endeavored to make the dignity of the country subservient to the press, as in the case of the two correspondents who refused to answer the reasonable ques-

tions put to them before the United States Senate, whose sole object in doing so was to sustain the dignity of the people. There are thousands of men in this country, who, had they the advantages that he has had through his calling, would have accomplished far more for himself, and for the nation.

PAR. X. Continued: "It is objected only, that he has not always been a safe leader in politics, or social questions."

How does he compare with Grant? Grant is firm, reasonable, and progressive, without vacillation. A good husband, a *just* parent, sound in theology, as safe from free-love-ism, and the divorce law, as though neither ever had an existence. Always successful in any business or profession commensurate with his great ability.

"If "Horace Greeley has erred &c."

We think that Mr. Clay concedes enough of weakness in this paragraph, to unfit Horace Greeley for the office of President, the highest gift of the American people.

PAR. XI. "After a long life of close observation, of public men, I say freely, that I know no man, who has done more generally right, or who has done more in his day, than Horace Greeley."

It is possible that Mr. Clay is as much mistaken in his estimate of Horace Greeley, as we have shown him to be in his opinion of the merits of Mirabeau, the French Statesman?

PAR. XI. *Continued*. "The American people, owe him a debt of gratitude which can never be paid."

For what? His greatest efforts, as a statesman, helped to produce the late civil struggle, and the national debt. His "Busy Life" may be productive of some good. What he knows about farming, is not much.

Frothingham's prayer at the marriage of Mrs. Mc Farland with Richardson, and Horace Greeley's faith in these two, will not soon be forgotten. Does Cassius M. Clay add this to the people's indebtedness, or is Mr. Greeley to get his reward for this special act, in the other world?

Is Mr. Greeley to be rewarded with the presidency for his goodness in the aggregate? or, in accordance with Mr. Clay's doctrine, that every profession is to be rewarded within itself? Is it then as a farmer, an author, an editor, a philanthropist, or for his liberal views of social life? Is it for the latter, the debt, of gratitude has accrued that can never be paid?

PAR. XII.—"If he shall be nominated as the candidate of the Republican party as President in 1872, he will be triumphantly elected."

This would certainly be a surprise to him as to every one else, as he has been lately nominated to several minor offices, and in every case was defeated. Is Mr. Clay trifling with him too?

We sum up all by saying that no man is more willing to coincide with the wishes and will of the people, and promote their highest interests, than President Grant. We have yet to learn where any law-abiding citizen has had his rights infringed by any act of authority by Grant.

The great statesman Sumner, had he been President, would have settled the Alabama claims as he did slavery; by squandering blood and treasure; while instead, the warrior President, not by brute force, but by true statesmanship, settled amicably that which Sumner could have done in no other way except by war, and be consistent with his report or speech, made as chairman of the committee on foreign relations.

Is it not necessary, as Commander-in-chief of the Army and Navy, that the President of the United States, should thoroughly understand military science? notwithstanding Mr. Clay's views of the "education and qualities of a military man, which he deems so adverse to all true Statesmanship."

Is a college education, such as the military at West Point, and the Navy, at Annapolis receive, an injury as a foundation for statemanship? Our opinion of the Army and Navy of the United States differs vastly with that of Mr. Clay, and we have had a good deal of intercourse with both branches of our national defence. We believe the honor of the country is centered in the Army and Navy; and whatever may be the parentage of the Students of these institutions, their education inculcates a sense of honor and integrity which they retain through life, in a civil, as well as in a military, capacity.

We are sure no person could successfully controvert the assertion that there is more honor and ability, in connection with both branches of the service, than there is with the management of any other department of the government, not excepting that presided over by statesmen.

The military department of the government is very extensive, and intricate in its workings, and as far as fraud and peculation are concerned, would compare favorably with that of any other branch. This is owing to their thorough knowledge of the law, as it applies to their own particular department or branch of the government, and the rudiments of which, by their untiring application, have been instilled into their minds in their military education. It would be well, were there similar training for statesmen before entering on their career, even were it compulsory, and at the expense of

the government There would be economy in it in the end, as it would partially do away with fraud, and add to the honor and dignity of the country.

What a conglomeration of ideas has Cassius M. Clay advanced. He says the education of the military is adverse or detrimental to the statesman; and that statesmen alone are to "rule the Republic;" and military men to retire to their own sphere; that statesmen require a life-long apprenticeship; the officers of the civil service also; their term to continue through life, or during good behavior.

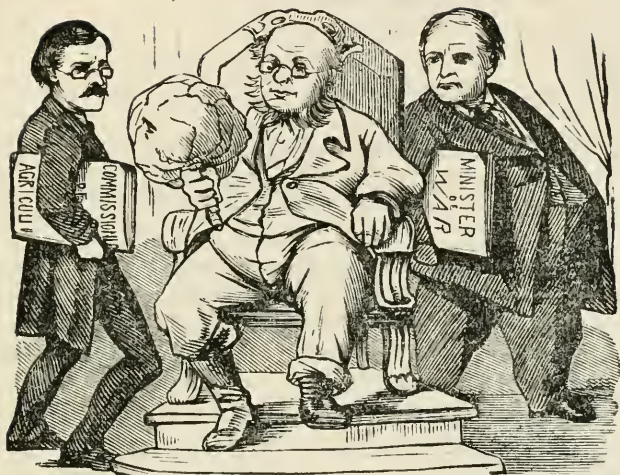
And yet the statesman who becomes president, through virtue of his office also becomes commander-in-chief of the army and navy. Are we to understand Mr. Clay, that in such position a military education is detrimental?

It seems impossible to understand him except in this way; that ignorance is the best qualification for a President; for while he thinks a long apprenticeship necessary for both the statesman and civil service, comparing it to the shoe-making business, (European of course, from whence he draws all his models,) he finds that which adapts the statesman unfits the President, for after one term having acquired some knowledge, he is thereby unfitted for further service; like unto a term in the shoe-making business, when the apprentice is considered competent to cobble, he should cease learning, as further knowledge would incapacitate him; in accordance with Mr. Clay's ideas.

The military department is as important as that of any other part of the government, and by what means he is to deprive it of its privileges we have yet to learn. He must think that a man deprived of a member of his body is improved by the disconnection; or is he going to manage the government on the same principal that shoe-making is done in this country, every part a branch in itself; Cassias as prime minister to collect the pieces; and Horace as King to put them together; the military department not included.

This whole letter must be a blind for the people, and a trick upon them worthy of Tammany. General Larimer, Horace Greely, and Charles A. Dana, who must have approved of the letter before publishing, cannot be so ignorant of the true interests of the country as to sincerely make such statements and require such changes. The trust the people have placed in the hands of Grant he holds only as theirs, with no other intention than that, when they speak they shall be obeyed.

KING HORACE.



Greeley upon the Throne.—Clay as Prime Minister.—Sumner Secretary of War.—Schurz Minister to Hayti.

Clay.—"Your Majesty, you scarcely thought at the time of my famous letter denouncing Grant and the one term policy, the change in the civil service, and calling on you as the nominee for the Presidency, that it would culminate, as it has, in making you a Monarch.—I foresaw that these changes could terminate in no other way but did not expect it so soon."

King Horace.—"Well, well, I'm tired of hearing of this. Have I not rewarded you for it by giving you the highest position?"

Clay.—Your Majesty will pardon me. I still feel clinging to me the debris of Republicanism. (Aside:—"Curse the old fool, see what I have done.") "Most supreme, all potent majesty, I beseech that the case of Sumner and Schurz be considered immediately lest by delay, they be driven into opposition and commence plotting again. Sumner with his oligarchy and hierarchy, and kuklux; and Schurz, your awful majesty is aware, cannot rest without kindling the flame of Revolution wherever he is."

King Horace.—Those matters I have disposed of. I have handed the portfolio to Sumner as Secretary of War, and Schurz I have appointed as

Minister to Hayti. From the feeling they have toward us since the annexation of San Domingo, the time that Schurz would be plotting will then be required to preserve his own personal safety.

Clay retires in great indignation, saying to himself: "He sways the sceptre with more power than he does the plough. Better we had left him with his ducks and his chickens, his cows and his hogs."

Sumner.—Your Majesty, I thank you for the high trust you have placed in my hands; a position I have long sought. I can now, with your Majesty's approval, wrest British America from England in lieu of the Alabama claims, notwithstanding the arrangement of the High Commission to the contrary. The country requires it—blood-letting and excitement is the health of the nation.

King Horace.—You will not trouble yourself with any suggestions—the business of the War Department henceforth is more to economize and account for the expenditure connected therewith, than that of war.

Sumner retires muttering: "Better have Grant notwithstanding all that I have said to the contrary."

Schurz approaches and addresses the throne, "Mr. Greeley:"

King Horace angry and red as a turkey cock, says:—"Mr. Schurz, are you my subject?"

Mr. Schurz.—Oh I ask pardon! your most potent majesty! I have not yet become accustomed to titles in this country. I had many suggestions to make but I refrain; not understanding why I am, as it were, banished to Hayti. I had thought my efforts in your behalf would have secured me a very prominent position. (Aside:—in a vindictive tone he mutters between closed teeth.) "It seems the fates are against me—but my experience in intriguing shall not be lost—I shall yet be the instrument that will change the constitution so that the naturalized citizen can be the monarch to rule the nation, and then——in the meantime your crown will not sit easy upon your brow.

King Horace waves him away and with a chuckling laugh as he overhears the last remark, adds:—"Yes, yes, ha! ha! ha! Mr. Schurz you'll find something else to do besides plotting; I have anticipated you. The cards are turned!—The San Domingoians will be crossing the Haytien line with the Monroe Doctrine indelibly impressed on them, and seek personal satisfaction from you for your insults in connection with Sumner, at and before the time of the annexation. Your appointment was made with a view to a permanency of my throne. Ha! ha! ha! It takes a thief to catch a thief."

THE GREAT SPEECH OF SENATOR SCHURZ.

"The cousins and brothers-in-law of the President may, as officers, be no worse than others; but when he puts them to the public crib, the Chief of the State teaches his subordinates by his example, which is everywhere visible, that in his opinion a public office may be used for selfish ends, to make out of it what can be made. And who will wonder when these subordinates also make out of their offices all that can be made? When the Chief of the State takes presents, and then puts the donors into high offices and dignities, the men so appointed may be very worthy men, and the presents may have had nothing to do with their appointments; but the Chief of the State has shown his subordinates that in his opinion an officer may take presents, and then grant his official favors to the donors in an official way; and who will then wonder when the subordinates, following the high example, also take presents, and give their official favors to the donors? Gentlemen, these are not trifles, which show that from the highest position, *where a model should be exhibited for imitation, that influence proceeds which undermines all fine feeling of official honor.* Had WASHINGTON, instead of furnishing so bright an example of noble disinterestedness, given on his part the example of greedy nepotism, he would by this exhibition for all future time have poisoned the character of the public services. *That in our days this poison descends in such streams from the highest place, is certainly a misfortune; but it is a greater misfortune that party spirit covers such acts, which undermine official honor in the whole republic, under the mantle of respectability.*"

ON SCHURZ.

It ill becomes an exile or fugitive from another country, to make so much noise in this, which has become an asylum to him.

We think any extreme effort of the fugitive Senator Schurz, at least in this country, premature, if not needless. Our nation with outspreading arms, open to the refuge of every country, receives many unworthy ones; that is,

restless-ne'r-do-well's, who are never satisfied with themselves, nor any one else; who, when possessed of some considerable ability, fancy they have a mission to perform, or at least make it appear so, in order to cover their duplicity in creating what they call a revolution, by which they, being the acknowledged leaders, are in a position to handle the spoils, mostly secure from danger. Schurz failing to accomplish this successfully in his own country, is now attempting agitation here. Did he adopt this country from choice, or necessity? What services did he render Germany that would give him any claim upon the gratitude of the people, as Grant has done in this country? Was he not trying to destroy in his own country, what Grant has endeavored to restore in this? From whom did Grant receive presents, as President, and repay with positions afterward? Schurz perverts the truth, and does so with the intention of blind-folding his own party, especially his own countrymen, practically telling them that they are too ignorant to detect him, in his political manœuvre. He knows as well as we do that the presents he speaks of were given by Stewart of New York, and others, as a tribute of gratitude for having saved their lives and property, and securing peace to the country; and that too when he was but General, and some two or three years before his nomination as President was mentioned. Besides, not one of the parties who contributed to the \$100 000 and upward then given, were in a position to accept of any office, longer than that of receiving its honors, as in the case of Stewart.

It ill becomes a Senator, who attempted so much and accomplished so little in his own country, to so soon set himself to working up the prejudices and passions of the people here, against a man who, without seeking, was presented with souvenirs of gratitude, not only from individuals, but from cities and corporations, as the savior of the country, and with them, the highest gift a grateful people could bestow.

As the nationality of Schurz prevents him from becoming President himself, his next best effort is to be President-maker, hence his conspiracy with Sumner, in charging the President with being head of the Ku Klux. There is about as much truth in the charges made against him in the way of receiving and paying for presents, as there is in that of his being the leader of the Ku Klux. He must have a good record, when these are the only accusations they can bring against him, which every well-informed person knows are groundless.

Great orators must have matter from which to create speeches, and when real material is not to be found, they will sometimes adopt fiction. One of Grant's long speeches will best describe this, when he met the

Union League at Philadelphia, shortly after his election, wherein he said: "I think it a great misfortune that the Statesmen of this country have so much to say, and if there is any thing in which I have set a good example, it is in short speeches."

"Brevity is the soul of wit;" and we think the poet might add, it is a test of wisdom; for instance, take away the windy and surplus matter of the speeches of Senator Schurz, and what is left.

Again, compare Grant's reports, when in active service, with those of any of the generals who preceded him, and you will find them brief and to the point; such as, "I'll fight it out on this line if it takes all summer;" and again, relative to the principles of true government and progression; "Let the people speak, and they shall be obeyed." Besides, he can put as much matter in as small a compass, in impromptu composition, and without interlineation, as any other man, not excepting literary characters, and we have seen not a few of them at their tasks.

Who amongst the forty millions of American citizens, that but a few years ago saw him rise, by the Providence of God, to be leader, now speak disparagingly of him? Those only who envy him his position, or are disappointed as statesmen in not having their self-sufficient wisdom more prominently acknowledged, besides those who are entirely disappointed in receiving the reward of office, which, in their overweening conceit, they feel that they have merited. Hence the efforts of Schurz for Sumner's supremacy, that *he* may become Secretary of State.

Surely the man who has risen to the surface through such competition, with the immense ability to re-organize and inspire the demoralized and dispirited armies of the United States, and lead them to victory, must now be much more capable of governing a second term than even the first, especially after having had sufficient time, with such a mind, to become thoroughly acquainted with all the principles and arts of diplomacy, through his association with the representatives of all countries as General, Secretary of War and President,—a school in which few men, if any now living, have had equal advantages.

If "knowledge is power" let us have the benefit of it.

There would be as much sense in rejecting Grant for the next term as President, and substituting either Sumner, Greeley, or Chase, as there was in the children of Israel rejecting Jehovah who was their leader in the pillar of fire by night and cloud by day, and substituting Saul.

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